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In the center of the Fish and Game Section. Write for booklet.

HOTEL BLANCHARD,
STRATTON MAINE, E. H. GROSE, Prop.

CONFRONTED BY CANADIAN LYNX

Monday as Messrs. Truman and Fred Fairbanks were on their way to the Charles Fairbanks farm in the

Winship district they met a Canadian lynx in the road near the cemetery. To say which was the most surprised is impossible. The lynx was a large one and for quite a few minutes he evinced only curiosity, allowing the two men to come up quite near to him. At last he made a dash for the woods and after a long chase the men lost him in the swamp between the two Fairbanks farms. Neither of the men had a gun. They said his track was as large as the palm of one's hand.

MANY CHANGES MADE IN LAWS

Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game Issue Statement of Important Ones.

Augusta, April 10.—The following statement was given out Saturday at the office of the commissioners of inland fisheries and game on the changes made in the inland fish and game laws by the legislature which recently adjourned and which have gone into effect:

The fish and game commissioners wish to call the attention of the public to important changes in the general fish laws which were made by the legislature which has just adjourned, and which are now in force, as the act containing these changes carried an emergency clause which made the law effective as soon as approved by the governor.

The most important amendment is that to the black bass law. It is now lawful to take black bass in the lakes and ponds of the state, which are open to fishing, as soon as the ice is out in the spring, with unbaited, artificial fly only, until June 20 following, on which date bait fishing and trolling for bass is allowed; the law on black bass in Sebago lake and Long pond, in Cumberland county, is now the same as on trout and landlocked salmon in those waters, the open season begins April 1.

Open season on white perch in the state now begins June 20 instead of June 15, as formerly.

No Sunday Hunting

All Sunday hunting is now prohibited. Under the new law Sunday is closed season on all wild birds and wild animals. The penalty for hunting or killing unprotected birds and animals on Sunday is not less than \$10 nor more than \$40 and costs for each offense; the penalty for hunting or killing protected birds and animals on Sunday is the same as for hunting or killing them during other closed season.

The public should bear in mind that this amendment also took effect April 1, when this act was signed by the governor. This is a radical change from the former Sunday hunting law, as under the old law the only penalty which could be imposed for hunting unprotected birds and animals on Sunday was for violation of the Sunday law, so-called, the enforcement of which was not vested in the commissioners of inland fisheries and game, but, rather, in the municipal officers of the several cities, towns and plantations of the state. Now, as will be noted, the inland fish and game laws provide a specific penalty for all Sunday hunting, and the commissioners have instructed the wardens to see that the provisions of the new Sunday law enforced the same as other inland fish and game laws.

Trapping Laws Changed

The attention of trappers is called to the amendment to the trapping laws which requires the full name and address of the owner of traps to be either stamped on the trap or on a metal tag firmly attached to the trap. The former law simply required the owner's name and address, and often times the trapper would mark his traps only with his surname and it was impossible to identify the owner if there happened to be several people in the same town bearing the same surname.

Another new provision of the trapping laws requires a person who sets a bear trap to post a written or printed notice, stating that such trap has been set in a conspicuous place in the immediate vicinity of the trap and no bear trap shall be set at any time unless enclosed in a hut.

(Continued on page eight.)

IN REGARD TO DEAR "OLD MOOSEY"

Located In the Heart of the Rangeleys.

Waltham, Mass., April 13, 1915.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

In one of the recent editions of the Maine Woods I was attracted by a small item, relating to the charm of the Mooselookmeguntic House as a summer resort, speaking particularly of the "hickory atmosphere" which pervades the Landing and of the equally charming hospitality extended by the brave little proprietor, Mrs. F. B. Burns.

Inasmuch as I personally have enjoyed for several seasons past, the many pleasant days spent at this particular spot, I could not resist telling those who may not know, a few facts about it.

From early spring until late fall there are many different forms of recreation possible. As a fishing centre, particularly in the spring, it is a well known fact that the place is the best ever every season. Regularly as the house opens a great number of prominent sportsmen arrive and a more jolly, congenial crowd is hard to find, many of them remaining the season with their respective families.

It is the oldest hotel in the Rangeleys and has an ideal location being the nucleus from which all sorts of trips may be had, either by land or water and judging from the large number of parties who start from there daily on various outings, the trips are many and wonderful. The lake and mountain views from the hotel veranda are unsurpassed. Launches, row boats or canoes are obtainable at the hotel landing and there is also a finely equipped stable in connection with the hotel.

The camps are very attractive, most of them containing several bedrooms, large living room, open fire-places and bath, all furnished in good taste and with same service as in hotel. The food is excellent, and while the house is very unpretentious, it has an air of simple dignity which is very satisfying.

Tennis, swimming and dancing are entered into heartily by the younger folks and when they tire of these the big old fashioned hotel parlor is thrown open for an informal party and the spirit shown by the management cannot fail to impress one with the idea that he or she is very much at home and everything possible is being done to make one both comfortable and happy.

Much more could be said in regard to the advantages of the place but suffice to say that I and many of its regular patrons are counting the days until we are free to share its hospitality for the coming season 1915 which I feel certain will be the best ever.

A Lover of Maine.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR MAINE WOODS. \$1.00 A YEAR.

VILES PURCHASES LEDGE HOUSE

Will Still Be Open to the Public Under Management of Mr. and Mrs. Daggett.

Hon. Blaire S. Viles of Augusta has recently purchased the Ledge House at Dead River and will use it for headquarters for his lumbermen, as he has recently purchased a large tract of land in that section. He will also keep the house opened for the benefit of the public.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Daggett have been engaged by Mr. Viles to conduct the place and have contracted for a year's work and will begin their duties at once.

YOUNG MAN GOOD DEBATER

Mr. Harwood L. Childs, son of Rev. H. A. Childs of Rangeley, is a member of the Senior class at Tilton Seminary, Tilton, N. H. Mr. Childs has been interested in debating during his course at the Seminary and this year he was a member of his society debating team which won the inter-society debate, and also of the school debating team which won over Concord High school on the debate of "Military Preparedness." Mr. Childs has also been selected to take the part of Mr. Hawkes in the Senior play "Peg o' my Heart" which is to be given during Commencement week. He will also have a place as speaker among the eight Seniors to represent the class of 60 at Commencement.

SORROW COMES TO THE TAYLORS

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Taylor of West Carry Pond Camps were pained to learn of the death of one of their twin sons last Friday. The little one was about eight months old. It had always been a frail child. They lived in Farmington last winter and only returned to the camps a short time ago.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor in this section and the former guests of these camps will deeply sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Taylor in the death of their little son.

Friends have received word from Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Hinds and Miss Ethel Hinds of Portland, who write that they are now passing a few days in Atlantic City and are having a delightful time. From there they go to Washington for a sojourn and then on farther South, returning early in May.

HEALD POND CAMPS



FRED HENDERSON, Prop., Jackman, Maine

FORM NATIONAL ORGANIZATION

First Conference of Game Breeders Successful Beyond Expectations.

The first national conference on American game breeding and preserving, held March 1 at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in New York city under the auspices of this Association, was successful, even beyond the hopes and expectations of its organizers. The conference has resulted in a permanent organization of those interested in game breeding, a department on that subject having been established by the American Game Protective Association to meet a demand voiced by resolution at the recent meeting.

A stenographic record was made of the proceedings at the morning and afternoon sessions and this is given herewith with such editing as exigencies of space and other considerations have made imperative, but it is believed that no essential fact brought forth at the meeting has been omitted.

The meeting was called to order by Frederic C. Walcott, chairman of the executive committee which organized the conference, and he presided ably over all three sessions. Mr. Walcott's opening address follows:

Opening Address of the Chairman By Frederic C. Walcott.

On behalf of the American Game Protective Association, under whose auspices this, the first national conference on game breeding and pre-

serving has been called, and in the name of all good soldiers in the valiant army that is fighting to save and increase the country's wild life, I bid you welcome.

To many of us there is real significance in this gathering. Here are representatives from nearly every important game producing state in this country.

Distinguished Conservationists Present.

Iowa is represented by her chief warden, E. C. Hinshaw, who is in charge of one of the most interesting experiments in wild life conservation that has ever been tried. He will report to us on its progress.

Louisiana sends E. A. McIlhenny, a man whose work in the cause of wild life protection has made his name known wherever true conservation is mentioned.

The government at Washington is represented by that good sportsman and sound ornithologist, Dr. A. K. Fisher, of the Bureau of Biological Survey.

Pennsylvania is represented by the distinguished chairman of its commission, Dr. Charles B. Penrose, and the head of its effective state sportsmen's organization David Prichard, as well as John M. Phillips, whose work in wild life conservation needs no comment.

From New Jersey comes sturdy Duncan Dunn who has made the game farm of that state a model of its kind. Connecticut sends Chairman William K. Mollan of the excellent commission that now has charge of wild life protection in that state.

Our own Harry T. Rogers, whose work with the New York state game farm has won him deserved

approval, is also here.

When in the evolution of human affairs, the balance of nature has been upset, it is the clear duty of every right thinking, conscientious man and woman to help in every possible way to restore that balance, for the laws of nature cannot be broken with impunity and woe betide the nation or individual who disregards this fundamental principle of life.

The English and Germans recognized more than a hundred years ago the necessity of keeping nature balanced by encouraging bird life and holding insect life in check. They have successfully practiced methods of wild life protection and propagation ever since to the pleasure of thousands of sportsmen and to the incalculable advantage of the nation which depends upon the farmers' crops for the necessities of life.

An acute situation presents itself in this country to-day and unless we bestir ourselves—and we must all pull together for the working forces are small, the enthusiasts, the men of vision and foresight, few—we shall suffer the inevitable consequences of ruthlessly breaking a great natural law.

A Plea For High Ideals.

The insectivorous bird is far our motives pure, our acts free from political intrigue. Most of us are so-called "sportsmen." That was an honorable term fifty, even twenty years ago. It should be now. It will be if we keep our standards and our sympathies broad. We are primarily American citizens, interested in whatever is best for all the people of this country and we must avoid narrow, selfish lines.

The insectivorous bird is far more vital to humanity than the game bird, important as the latter is; the white tail deer, the varying hare, the Jack rabbit and the cotton tail should be made important sources of food supply. We owe our children and our children's children not only the exhilarating pleasures of the chase, but the aesthetic value of wild life, cheaper meat and the opportunity of tilling their acres and growing their timber comparatively free from the ravages of insects.

Motives That Should Govern.

Conservation and propagation go hand in hand and the forces of destruction, disease and shooting must be limited and regulated until a balance is reached that will show an annual, healthful increase. The motives that govern should be:

First, the health of the stock. Second, the destruction of injurious insects. Third, a cheaper food supply. Fourth, as we are at present constituted, the sportsman's pleasure and recreation.

A true sportsman is a likeable and useful member of society. He furnishes humanity with its lighter touch, he is invariably a lover of nature, almost always possesses a sense of humor and often tells the truth about his exploits—far more often than he is supposed to. He supplies the picturesque side of life. It is from the ranks of the sportsmen that the great pioneers and explorers have sprung—the men who have opened up to civilization the most remote and obscure corners of the earth. The true sportsmen are the men who long not for the flesh pots of Egypt, but who help keep the golden eagle from screaming too loudly in our ears—men of imagination and resource. Long may they live! But they must look sharply to it or their quarry will escape by the way of the great auk, the Labrador duck, the passenger pigeon and the Carolina parakeet; the

way the heath hen, wood duck and the gray squirrel in the East, the native grouse and the antelope in the West and the wild turkey in the South are going.

There is barely a working remnant to-day, less than five per cent. of the game birds and quadrupeds that existed here only fifty years ago, but men of vision and courage have appeared in the nick of time to stir the American conscience, and the process of awakening is now in progress.

Men Who Have Blazed the Trail.

Audubon, that indefatigable pioneer told us in the early part of the nineteenth century what we had. Coues, Wilson, Brewster, Elliott, and Osborn classified and systematized our wild life world and now Burroughs, Chapman, Seton, Forbush and Baynes have taught the American people to appreciate it. George Bird Grinnell was one of the first to sound a note of warning and to rouse the government to set aside a Federal reservation for the protection of wild life. Our Biological Survey, in the hands of such men as Merriam, Fisher, Nelson, Palmer, Dutcher and Osborn, is probably the most efficient department of its kind in the world. Now let us push forward. We have the backing of the Audubon societies, under the guidance of Mr. Pearson, the New York Zoological Society under the leadership of Dr. Hornaday and his able corps of assistants, the American Game Protective Association, under Mr. Burnham, and also of societies that have for years been working unceasingly for sane protection—conspicuous among these being the Boone and Crockett Club and the Camp Fire Club of America, the various state farms, sportsmen's and conservation associations. We have as champions Theodore Roosevelt who, as president of the United States, accomplished more for the protection of wild life by the establishment of game refuges, bird sanctuaries and national parks than all the other presidents of the last century, with United States Senator McLean and Captain Weeks, who caused to be enacted the most important Federal legislation yet conceived for the protection of migratory birds, and men like Shiras, and McIlhenny. Forward, then, along the trail that has accomplished the work is only just begun.

The keynote of our work must be co-operation among the forces upon which our wild life must depend for preservation—the Federal government, state commission, conservation and sportsmen's societies and individuals, for the enemies of the movement are still legion. They include the game hog and the sentimentalist.

Modern invention presents in the automatic gun, the automobile and the motor boat, problems which call for the best thought the sincere conservationist can give them. Bag limits are difficult to enforce and if it were not for the laws prohibiting the sale of game that are now being enforced, the market gunner would still be plying his deadly trade of ruthless extermination.

Public opinion is changing slowly toward protection because it is becoming convinced of its economic advantages to agriculture as well as of the aesthetic value of the birds.

Practical Action is Needed.

There is another very important side to this question. We must take the human race as it is; we have a practical problem to solve. We must conserve not only our vegetable, grain and fruit crops but our meat crop as well and we must supply the legitimate sportsman with what he demands, the excitement of the chase and the reward of patience and skill. Most of all, we owe the

tired, over-worked clerk of the office or re, the factory toilers, men, women and children, an annual outing in the open. There should be, accessible by good roads, large, picturesque tracts of land in each state, practically worthless for agricultural purposes but perfectly suited for camping, where the native wild life should be encouraged and protected for the enjoyment of those who long for the sights and sounds and smells of fields and woods, the rivers and lakes and, most fascinating of all, perhaps, to the real enthusiast, the marsh with its never-ending variety of plant and animal life. Let us never forget withal, that we must always put back more than we take away.

It is stated on good authority that only about three per cent. of the population of the United States is directly interested in the killing of game either for sport or profit and it is a fair conclusion, if this statement is true, that the wild life of the country belongs far more to the ninety-seven per cent. not interested in its destruction than to the three per cent.

How Many "Legitimate" Sportsmen?

Furthermore, it is claimed that of this three per cent. of 2,600,000 game killers, only about five per cent. or 130,000 in the United States are so-called legitimate sportsmen, i. e., men who are sufficiently in sympathy with real game protection that they do not require the restraint of the law to keep them from gradually exterminating the game. This is a serious indictment and one which, while not susceptible of proof, may be approximately correct.

This is a convention of men interested in game protection and propagation, called for the purpose of considering ways and means of correcting the existing state of affairs. It is almost too late in many instances. Can we agree upon and adopt as a working basis certain fundamental principles a creed around which we can all gather, as it were at a common meeting ground, and from that formulate a practical working campaign in co-operation with other associations, national, state and private?

From the beginning that we shall make to-day, it is to be hoped that a permanent organization for the work of conserving and propagating the useful wild life of America may be set on foot. There is no feature of the great conservation movement that is sweeping the country to-day to which this gathering could better address its energies and devote its whole-hearted efforts. In the large and representative gathering that has resulted from this first call, I seem to see the augury of a brilliant future for American game breeding. The possibilities are here, and it only remains for us to take advantage of them.

ME. AUTO BOOK READY IN APRIL

Present indications are that Maine, as well as all of the summer resort sections of New England, is to have one of the greatest seasons in its history, so far as tourist traffic is concerned. Even at the present time inquiries are being received from every section of the country by the touring information bureau of the Maine Automobile Association of 12 Monument Square, Portland, and the Maine hotels report the heaviest bookings in their history. In many houses every room is taken for July and August.

Whenever you write to one of our advertisers, don't forget to mention Maine Woods. It is important to you to do so; important to us and the advertiser naturally wants to know where you found his name.

TAXIDERMISTS

G. W. PICKEL,
TAXIDERMIST

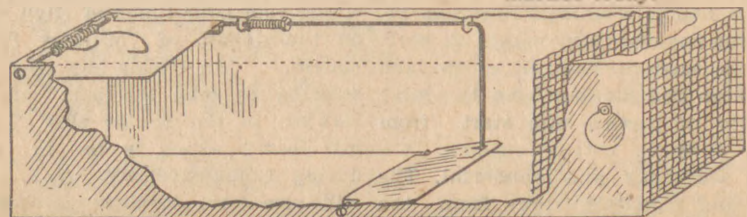
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Designed by an old experienced trapper, upon true scientific principles. Contains compartment for live bait. All working parts inside of trap. The trip action is adjustable to any desired tension.

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Write today and make sure of accommodations.

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Franklin Square House

A delightful place to stop. A Home-Hotel in the heart of Boston exclusively for women. 630 rooms, safe, comfortable convenient of access, prices reasonable. For particulars and prices address

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Real tobacco flavor depends upon the leaf being preserved in its natural state, possible only by pressing the leaves into plug form and keeping it in by covering it with a natural leaf wrapper. The natural flavor and strength of tobacco escape when cut or granulated.

Take a Plug of Sickle that is even thoroughly dried out so that when you whittle it off it crumbles into dust, but it will burn and smoke smooth and cool as it has all of its original tobacco flavor preserved, unevaporated in Plug Form.

Whittling a pipeful is little trouble, amply repaid in both quality and quantity. Try this experiment and judge for yourself.

3 Ounces
10c



Slice it as
you use
it

AN AFTERNOON'S FISHING IN MAINE

Among the many picturesque waterways in which the state of Maine abounds, one that holds a prominent place is the Cobbossee stream, with its source in Cobbosseecontee Lake, a magnificent sheet of water nine miles long and two wide, the largest lake in Kennebec county. Though the stream is the direct outlet of the lake, it really receives the waters of the entire lake system of the country, comprising twenty lakes of various sizes, as it winds its serpentine course of about twenty miles down to Gardiner, where it empties into the historic Kennebec river. On this stream, and on any of these lakes, one will find good boating facilities, and the salmon, black bass, lake trout, pickerel, white perch and hornpout fishing will afford rare sport to anyone that is so inclined.

The Lewiston, Augusta and Waterville Electric Railroad crosses the stream about eight miles west of Gardiner, making the fishing easily accessible. In the summer of 1912 I was living in Gardiner, a pretty manufacturing city overlooking the Kennebec, and about the 10th of July I planned a fishing trip with L. F.

Dunn, one of Maine's noted anglers, to try out Cobbossee stream. Experience had taught us to collect an assortment of bait, and I spent some time in chasing and tumbling over likely spots trying to catch grasshoppers, crickets and frogs, while Dunn caught live bait, and after making an inventory of our stock of fish food we started for the stream.

When we pushed off from the landing where Dunn kept his boat, the afternoon sun was getting in some good work. It was so hot that Dunn refrained from spinning one of his fish yarns. We noticed an aged looking crow seeking shelter under some birch bushes along the bank, with his wings slightly elevated from his body and his beak open, seeming to be either gasping for breath or thinking of "Dante's Inferno." Rowing up stream a short distance we cast anchor, and, baiting our hooks with lively frogs, we cast out. Something happened quickly—a strike!—with Dunn's reel buzzing a merry tune, and the line swishing through the water one way and then another. As it made a quick dart away from the boat we saw a fine black bass jump clear out of the water, throwing and wriggling itself into a semi-circle, then plunge deep into the water again. Imagine our disappointment to lose the fish. About this time the writer got a strike, and with Dunn's coaching played a game fish for some time, again resulting in a loss.

After this we could not even get a nibble with frogs, so we tried live bait. Directly I heard Dunn's reel humming again. What sport it was to watch the battle between the shrewd, science angler, versed in all the clever tricks and skill of fishing, and the wily cunning and strategy of the gamy fish. With the line cutting the water in circles and semi-circles, the fish made a bold leap, seeming to challenge us to lay hands on him, finally giving up the vain struggle to be reeled in. Then we realized that we had a black bass that measured twenty inches and weighed four pounds.

That afternoon is cherished as one of the bright spots of my life. When the glimmering landscape was fading to our eyes we "rang off" and started home. A bald eagle made a hurried flight aloft for its far-away nest. A solemn stillness seemed to hold the air, and we heard the tinkling of a distant cow-bell from over the forest-mantled hills. The western sky was painted a delicate amethystine color, then the great outdoors shared in the transfiguration of the afterglow. And when we bade adieu, we knew that when the finny school-rol was called again there would be six bass and five pickerel absent.—Meade Wilson in Forest and Stream.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR MAINE WOODS. \$1.00 A YEAR.

A CAMPER'S PARADISE

Suited to Every Member of the Family--Every Sort of Camping in Maine.

Maine is one vast camper's paradise. It has been well called the "Playground of the Nation." And the best of all forms of play, according to the highest authorities, is camping. The tremendous increase in the number of those who every year seek this form of summer vacation speaks much for the good sense of our people.

There is every form of accommodation for the camper in Maine, from those who seek some magnificent summer cottage which they call a "camp" to the husky young fellows who have a bare two weeks and a few dollars with which to get as much of nature and as far into the woods as time and purse will allow.

The amazing accessibility of Maine's camping country is one of its chief advantages. Ten hours from New York, will bring the camper to the heart of the forest, where loons send their maniacal cry echoing down the still wildness; where deer snort and whistle about one's tent;

ies and hire the guides by correspondence, confident that any registered guide in Maine will know how to make their trip a success and prove himself good company. The high standard of the Maine guides is a matter of pride to the state.

There is every sort of camping in Maine. There is the sea coast with bathing, salt-water fishing, sailing; there are inland lakes with big brook trout and black bass, and rivers which offer the finest canoe cruises on the continent. There is mountain climbing among peaks respected by men who have done Alpine work. There are locations where practically all of these things, except the ocean life can be had from one central camp. The group or the family may have diverse privileges, suiting individual tastes, while all share a central location.

While the Maine guide generally supplies canoe, and sometimes tent for himself, it is the better plan for the camper to own the right outfit. The initial investment, distributed over a period of years, is insignificant. The pleasure of collecting and using one's own special implements is great, and the mere ownership of the things will itself prompt to their use.

Tents are best made of the new, light, compact material known as balloon silk. It is a grade of sea island cotton and can be bought and waterproofed by the young camper if he has patience and some skill.



LOGS DON'T BOTHER THE FISHERMEN AT GRAND LAKE, MAINE.

where big trout are "jumping crazy" for the fly, and where rivers offer every sort of variety for the skilled or the unskilled canoeist. There is no nearer perfect camping ground for the dwellers in our big eastern centers of population than Maine; nowhere else is there such combination of wildness and inexpensive accessibility. This is a matter of much real importance when one considers the growing conviction that everybody requires a bit of real touch with nature during the year. It makes Maine not merely a spot for pleasureable pastime but a real contribution to the needs of a great people.

Maine laws provide that non-residents may not camp on the wild land of the state without a guide. The arrangement tends to improve the standard of camping, and serves to protect the forests and the game. With a guide or two in the party every member of it learns more about the woods in a few weeks than they would in years of independent blundering.

Camping is suited to every member of the family. More and more, whole families are taking to the woods, putting up a couple of tents, securing a guide or two and making the summer weeks return fullest measure of health and nature knowledge. It is one of the cheapest forms of summer vacation, and incomparably the most healthful. Parties of young fellows find this a real world of unexplored delights, come back bronzed of skin, tough in muscle and clear of eye, with such stories in big fish and big game as require photographs to back them up. Even young girls, properly chaperoned, are now taking to camping with enthusiasm.

To get up a camping party, talk the thing over with interested friends and relatives; then correspond with some guide or resort owner in the locality selected. Often agreeable arrangements can be made with owners of public camps for supplies and canoes, for driving the party in and out, and for services of extra help. Young fellows make up part-

The best shape of tent for a party is the old wall tent; the best tent for a party of men is the "canoe tent" which can be erected with one pole or by throwing the peak rope over a tree limb. A very good tent for a permanent camp is the "Dan Beard" pattern of the shanty, or lumberman's tent. The extremely good Hudson Bay tent adapts itself to irregular ground area and can be made very roomy. Paraffin is the most successful waterproofing. No fly or extra top is required with this treatment.

For bedding, sleeping bags are better than blankets. Extra paper blankets add nothing appreciably to the weight and much to the warmth. Protection against dampness in the form of ponchos, is most desirable, added to which a couple of the oilskins or "slickers" will save discomfort on rainy days. Duffle bags should be made of heavy paraffined duck with inside draw-strings; but the extra big ones will not go into the canoe the way duffle bags should. Food bags may be made at home out of Wamsutta muslin and waterproofed. Wool clothing of fairly good quality should be worn.

Khaki is clammy, cold, noisy, soils easily and dries slowly; its vogue in the woods is due to the advice of swivel-chair editorial campers. A hunting knife should have no conspicuous hilt and should sink deep into its sheath, otherwise you will borrow one most of the trip. A compass which pins to the shirt and a little metal axe with folding sheath are indispensable. The real service axe should not weigh over three pounds, should have a metal sheath and should be accompanied by a carborundum stone to keep it sharp. Wear moccasins or shoe-packs, as the woods folk call them, without heels, so that your foot may grip the earth as it was intended to do. If your trip is to be a long or hard one, a pair of hunting shoes, having rubber bottoms and leather tops, is desirable.

Foods are now available which furnish ideal nutrition in amazing com-

pactness; wonderful new dehydrated vegetables, one pound of spinach and hard to distinguish from it if properly prepared; the army ration Erbswurst, containing pea meal, bacon and marrow, in the form of a powder sausage; Saxin, the sweetest thing in the world and endorsed by physicians as substitute for sugar. Beans are baked in a hole in the ground in lumberman fashion. The reflector oven will bake biscuits and bread as well as any gas range—in fact some women say it cooks better.

Fire making is the supreme art of the woods. A rainy spell is the test of woodcraft. The wise camper has a few sticks of dry stuff in the corner of the tent all the time, and some strips of birch bark.

THE GEMS OF THE STATE OF MAINE

The lecture by Prof. George Howe of Norway, on Maine Minerals and Gems, in the lecture room of the library building Thursday afternoon, under the auspices of the Athene club, was very interesting and instructive. The ladies of Bangor and Brewer who gathered were very much pleased with the manner in which Prof. Howe described the various minerals and later the gems of this state. Many of the precious stones he mentioned were new to those present and few realized that the resources of this state, in these products, are as great as Prof. Howe showed them to be.

The speaker told first of the contributions of the atmosphere, the winds, the forests, the soils in making material for minerals. He explained how the production of the minerals is going forward now as it always has and that the minerals are decaying just as fast as ever. It was here that Prof. Howe tried to interest his audience in the preservation of minerals so precious and still so much overlooked.

Prof. Howe gave a tabulation of the total values of the minerals in the United States, showing the relative value of each mineral in all the states and then comparing this tabulation with that of the state of Maine. It was shown that there are very few minerals that have not already been found in this state and the speaker stated that there are many other minerals not yet prominent in this state, which, when developed, will be of great commercial value.

Under the subject of building stones the speaker described the granite, sand, structural material for roads, graphite, peat and a number of others. He told how these are procured, their value and the numerous uses that most of them can be put to. It was indeed surprising for those not well versed in this to learn of the different phases of the work in securing the material for building purposes and Prof. Howe held the close attention of all during his talk on this subject.

He also spoke of the metals and ores in this state going into detail in various instances and showing the most interesting phases in securing a thorough knowledge of these. He explained generally and then specifically everything under this head and told of the commercial value of both the rare as well as the more common varieties of metals. The speaker dwelt for some time on metallic and non-metallic elements of Maine and their uses.

The part of the lecture dealing with precious stones was extremely interesting. Prof. Howe spent a good deal of time in explaining the various stones, much to the delight of his audience. He told of the prices and uses and historical values of the precious stones and explained the sentimental nature of the birthstones.

Prof. Howe attaches especial importance to the peat industry and expresses the belief that there is a billion dollars' worth of peat in the state now and that if proper study was given it the production for commercial purposes would become a great industry in the state.

The speaker said that if more attention was given to mining in this state there would be a great amount of money made from this occupation.

At the close of the lecture the audience had the privilege of inspecting Prof. Howe's fine collection of metals and gems.

SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, December 14th, 1914.

FARMINGTON Passenger Trains leave Farmington for Phillips, Rangeley, and Kingfield, at 6.16 P. M., and for Phillips at 12.07 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Phillips at 6.55 A. M., and from Rangeley, Phillips and Bigelow at 2.10 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at 9.35 A. M. and leaves at 11.00 A. M.

STRONG PASSENGER TRAINS leave for Farmington, at 6.23 A. M. and 1.37 P. M. For Phillips at 12.37 P. M., and for Phillips and Rangeley at 6.47 P. M. and for Kingfield at 5.50 P. M.

Passenger trains arrive from Farmington at 12.37 P. M. and 5.47 P. M. From Bigelow at 1.25 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives from Phillips at 8.45 A. M. and from Bigelow at 2.10 P. M., and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M. Leaves for Phillips at 1.40 P. M. and for Farmington at 8.45 A. M.

PHILLIPS PASSENGER TRAINS leave for Farmington at 6.00 A. M. and 1.15 P. M. For Rangeley at 6.15 P. M.

Passenger trains arrive from Farmington at 12.55 P. M. and 6.10 P. M. From Rangeley at 12.20 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves for Farmington at 7.30 A. M. Rangeley 2.20 P. M. and arrives from Farmington at 2.15 P. M. Rangeley 10.15 A. M.

RANGELEY PASSENGER TRAINS leave for Farmington at 10.40 A. M. and arrive at 8.00 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives from Phillips at 8.45 P. M. and leaves at 7.30 A. M.

SALEM PASSENGER TRAIN leaves at 1.00 P. M. for Farmington and arrives at 6.16 P. M.

KINGFIELD PASSENGER TRAIN leaves for Bigelow at 9.00 A. M. and 6.38 P. M. For Farmington at 12.40 P. M.

BIGELOW PASSENGER TRAIN leaves for Farmington at 10.50 A. M. Arrives from Kingfield at 10.00 A. M.

F. N. BEAL, Gen'l Manager, Phillips, Maine.

MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY

J. W. Brackett Co.
Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT,
Business Manager

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pages \$1.00 per year

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The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire
state of Maine as to Hunting, Trapping, Camp-
ing and Outing news, and the Franklin county
locally.

Maine Woods solicits communications and fish
and game photographs from its readers.

When ordering the address of your paper
changed, please give the old as well as new
address.

THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1915.

GLAD TO BE AT OX BOW AGAIN

"Billy" Is Building a New Kitchen to Complete His Plant.

Ox Bow, Me., April 11, 1915.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Well, here we are, right on the
job again, and doing business at the
same old stand at the Bow. That
we are glad to be here goes without
saying.

The people are all here, except
our former genial friend, Postmas-
ter C. C. Libby, who passed on last
January. The office is now held by
Mrs. Wm. Currier, the mail being
received and distributed at Currier's
store, only a short distance from
Libby's. The new steel bridge
over Umcolcus stream at the Bow,
is in place and is a sample of good
bridge building.

We claim to have had a hand in
bringing this much needed improve-
ment to pass last season, by making
the state of things known to the
authorities at Augusta.

We arrived in a light rain and
rode from Masardis in an open
pung, over snow part of the way,
but through soft slush and mud much
of the way. When occasion suit-
ed, we drove around the mud in
the open fields, with a pair of
husky horses and arrived at Billy's
home camp at the Bow about 4.30
p. m., none the worse for our cold
two hours' ride. A good lunch at
Sabine's Masardis hotel, put us in
fine spirits, ready for any experience
which might overtake us on the way.

Billy is at the lake building a
kitchen to complete his plant there,
which will accommodate a dozen or
more sports. He will be in "apple
pie order" before the ice goes out,
which event will come off about the
10th of May we think. If we have
a few warm rains and a few more
bright sunshiny days the ice will go
out with a rush and the long look-
ed for fun will begin.

A party of seven in Portland are
waiting for the word "go." Several
others have engaged guides for a
later, though somewhat early date.
Conditions are all favorable for a
busy season, now about to open,
and the whole state will doubtless
experience the most profitable sea-
son for both fishing and hunting in
many years.

Yours cordially,
J. C. Hartsborne.

WILD GEESE IN LARGE NUMBERS

The wild geese are coming in great
numbers. A man in Saco claimed
to have seen a flock last week fly-
ing over the city that was strung
out for half a mile. A Loudon Hill,
Hallowell, man declares the flock
that flew over his place early Sat-
urday afternoon was five-eighths of
a mile long and not an inch shorter,
and one that was heard but could
not be seen Saturday evening sound-
ed three-quarters of a mile long.
Ought to be a good supply of geese
in Maine waters pretty soon.

C. W. Skillings of Farmington re-
ports a flock seen this week number-
ing 35 or more.

DOUBT THE PORK BARREL STORY

"Joe" Does Not Intend to Have Laurels Wrenched from Him.

Blakelee Lake Camps,
Eustis, Me., April 7.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Ever since sending you that pork
barrel story for your Sportsman's
Show number, I have been receiving
letters and letters from my friends
and patrons, and strange to say, no
one seems to believe that I told the
truth and nothing but the truth. No
wonder you don't have more fish
stories in your paper, it's enough
to discourage anybody.

Just to show you I have good cause
for grievance I enclose a few extracts
from some of my numerous letters.

The first one is not too bad, but
notice what Gus says in the next
one, and the third one is from a
fellow who went and gave me one
better; that's what galls me the
most, this trying to wrench the laurels
from me, when I am so sadly
in need of laurels, and as far as I
know he does not need them at all.

But wait Mr. Man, if I can't tell
a bigger story than you can, I'll
eat my hat. I had to do that once
and the "sports" were making fun
of me because I changed my old
felt for a straw hat, when we all
knew I was going to lose.

It still looks winterish up here and
we rather hope it will keep that way
till our woodpile is all worked up,
for as soon as the ice opens up
there'll be no more work done and
the "sports" can split their own
wood, for I am going fishing.

Joe White.

LETTER NO. 1.

Following are some of the letters
received by Mr. White in regard to
the story mentioned above:

"Last night I read your story in
the Maine Woods about the wise
trout in the pork barrel on Baker
Stream. That must have been
the same C.... I took out of the
water and lost. Yes, I remember
just how that hole looks. Now,
Joe, I want you to let that trout
alone until about June 5, I am plan-
ning to be with you then, myself
and wife, and one of our plans is to
explore Baker from Baker bridge
down."

LETTER NO. 2.

"Some story of yours on the edu-
cated trout. I have seen the time
when you couldn't tell that 2 plus
2 equalled four."

Regards to Mrs. White and your-
self,

Gus.

LETTER NO. 3.

New Haven, Conn.

Dear Joe:

I don't believe a darn word of that
C.... pork barrel story of yours in
the last Maine Woods, although I
suppose it's true, just the same, every
word of it, that is, just as true as
some of those other "fish stories"
of yours, but since you got the
thing started about wise trout, I
might be able to give you one that
would put your pork barrel trout in
the shade, only your story is a
darn lie while my story is absolute-
ly true, and you will readily appre-
ciate the truthfulness of it, where-
as any child could see that your pork
barrel story was just a plain, every-
day fake.

When I was up there some years
ago, I tramped all over that part
of the country prospecting game
also trout holes and locating the
likely places to connect up with
the big fellows. One day in
going down the falls, I discovered
what, at first, appeared to be a
pool that was connected at one
side with the river, but upon closer
examination, I found the pool had
no connection whatever with the
river, and the water level in the
pool was about twelve inches higher
than the water level in the river,
in fact there seemed to be no in-
let or outlet, so far as I could
discover, and it is likely that the
pool was kept filled only by high
water, or perhaps from springs, and
whether it was kept filled by high
water, or springs it was considerably
above the water level of the river,
so the water must have gotten into

the pool faster than it run out.

However, in watching the water of
this pool one day, when the sun
hit it just right, I saw the reflection
of what, at the time, appeared to
be a very large fish, but I could see
only the reflection of the fish, for
the water in the pool was too deep
to see the bottom distinctly. It was
just after the first of October so it
was unlawful to take trout at the
time, consequently I had no rod
with me, but the next day I strung
up a rod and went down to that
pool to see what sort of a fish, if
any, there was in there.

Of course, judging from the reflec-
tion that I got the day before from
the aid of the sun, my mind was
made up that the fish was a salmon
of 18 to 20 pounds, and I thought
that I might hook him mighty and
have some fun with him.

Well, I put on a royal coachman
fly and made a few passes with
that over the surface of the pool
without getting a rise or noticing
anything unusual, and I kept on
casting and drawing the fly clear a-
cross the center of the pool for a-
bout ten minutes when suddenly a fish
broke water under the fly, and the
fly seemed to rise up six or eight
inches above the fish and kept on
at about the same distance over
the nose of the fish until the whole
fish was out of water. The fish
seemed to make a jump as if reach-
ing for the fly, then turned suddenly
head down, hit the fly with his
tail and was out of sight in deep
water, but the fly landed right at
my feet.

I was unable to understand the o-
peration by which the fish had been
able to strike the fly with his tail
in a manner to send it such a dis-
tance, for I was standing at least
30 feet from the pool. I changed
the fly to an ibis and started
casting again, and after about half
a dozen casts the fish rose again in
the same way, the fly keeping well
in the air above the nose of the
fish and, after the fish had reached
about the same distance again above
the water, he gave a sudden flip,
ended over, struck the fly with his
tail and dove to deep water, the
fly again landing nearly at the
same place as before. The game
began to grow interesting to
me then and I changed the
fly again, this time to a brown hack-
le and started casting once more.
I had probably made six or eight
casts when the fish once more broke
water, the fly going up above him
in the same way it had on the two
previous times, but this time the
fish failed to rise so high as on the
two previous jumps, but executed
the same maneuver as before, but
as he turned to dive this time he
brought his tail up with such sudden
force that he snapped about a pint
of water directly at me, but while
the water fell some 20 feet from
where the fish dove it fell short of
me; however, it showed me that the
fish was "playing horse" with me all
right, and I then determined to fool
Mr. Fish if possible.

I was satisfied by the action of
the fly going up in the air every
time the fish rose that only one
thing could cause it, and that was
that the fish simply blew the fly in
the air and kept blowing it until
he got ready to turn, then by making
a sudden turn the fly was high
enough to permit him to hit it with
his tail as he turned and went down.
It was sure a very nice trick and
well executed and, having done the
same thing twice, and practically
three times, although on the third
trip he blew the fly up just the
same, but threw water instead of
the fly, but showed that he had
practiced the trick before, either
with natural or artificial flies, and
the color of the fly appeared to
make no difference to him, so I
thought I knew a trick that might
fool him.

Back up the stream about half a
mile there was an old loggers' camp
and I went back there thinking that
around the camp dump I might find
a few butterflies, dusty millers or
other winged flies that usually con-
gregate around such places, and was
fortunate in finding a good collection
of such flies enjoying some choice
bits out of a few old cans that had
formerly held condensed milk. After
some little jumping about I managed
to secure five or six good specimens
and back to the pool I went with
them. I had a couple of Jennie
Lind, and after creeping up care-
fully to the edge of the pool, I snap-
ped one of these that I had handled

a little out to the center of the
pool and waited. The miller flut-
tered around a few times and sud-
denly the fish broke water and blew
the miller up the same as he had
done the flies that I had been cast-
ing, but he executed a very different
maneuver this time, for instead of
hitting the miller with his tail, he
dove but turned again under water
and caught the miller as it struck
the water.

That showed me that the fish be-
fore taking a fly came up and blew
it into the air, evidently to see if
it was alive or if attached to a
line, and being satisfied that no line
was connected with the fly he would
make a quick turn, catch the fly
and go down, but if there was a
line connected or he was not satis-
fied with the way the fly looked
when he blew it into the air, he
simply showed his contempt for both
fly and the whole universe by hit-
ting the fly a bat with his tail and
so throwing it out of his puddle, or
as you might say, cleaning it off
his lawn.

Well, I got one of the Jennie Lind
onto a small hook as carefully as I
could and the hook was attached to
a fine single smoke leader, and very
carefully I cast that miller over the
pool and let it flutter a few times
about the surface and kept it mov-
ing, but I waited for some time
without results, in fact begun to
think that the fish had finished his
day's sport and would give me no
further exhibitions, but after waiting
about ten minutes the fish made a
rush much more forceful than any
of his previous attempts; blew that
Jennie Lind into the air and him-
self cleared the surface of the water
by at least six inches, in fact I had
never before seen so high a jump,
and he then executed the same stunt
that he had done before, that is, he
turned in the air and dove straight
down striking the miller with his
tail. The force of the blow broke
the miller from the hook so it fell
on the water only a foot or two
from where the fish had broke and
hit it, but the hook came clear over
to where I stood, and the interest-
ing thing about the whole thing was
that almost immediately as the
miller struck the water, the fish had
it and was down.

It was getting too late by that
time to work longer so I left for
camp, but the next morning early I
was back at that pool with some
dry flies, light silk line and fine
single mist leaders, and this time I
attached two leaders and two dry
flies about four feet apart. I had
figured out that the fish saw one
fly at a time, and if I could get him
to consider the top fly he might hit
that and so cause the second fly
to drop back onto the water with the
chance that he would take that the
same as he had the Jennie Lind
when he broke it off the hook.

Well, I cast the two flies over
the pool so the upper fly rested in
nearly the middle, the end fly being
well over to the side and worked
the flies slowly. The first two or
three casts brought no results, but
the next cast started something for
fair. The fish shot out of the water
with the fly going up in the air just
the same as on his previous jumps,
then he made his fancy two-step and
turned, hit the fly with his tail,
but the end fly being still in the
water broke the force of the blow
to the second fly and the result
was just what I had expected, the
end fly struck the water about two
feet from where the fish went down,
the fly that he hit having landed on
the rocks at the edge of the pool.
Almost instantly the fish had the
fly that was still on the water and
went down with him and at the
same time I executed the strongest

strike that I felt was safe with the
light tackle and then there were sev-
eral things happened at the same
time.

That fish came up three times
clear out of water and tried to blow
the fly in the air, but I saw that
the hook was evidently well set in
the upper part of the mouth, judg-
ing from the way the leader drew,
so knew that, unless he got too
wild and broke my line or leader,
I could soon tire him out by drown-
ing. Well I spent about 20 minutes
trying to work the drowning game
on that fish, and that 20 minutes
seemed an hour, but do what I could
there was no getting control and my
tackle was so light that I could not
put enough weight on it to hold
him, consequently had to run and
tire himself out.

After what seemed half a day,
but really was not over half an
hour, the fish showed signs of giv-
ing up and I began to reel in all
the slack I could get and reached
for my landing net, but away he went
again doing circus stunts and for
about 15 minutes he gave me another
exhibition of high jumping, deep
diving and a few other variations,
and then he got ready to let me take
a look at him and I once more reel-
ed in and this time he came along
slowly, for he was a mighty big fel-
low, but I worked him slowly along
until I could see his shape.

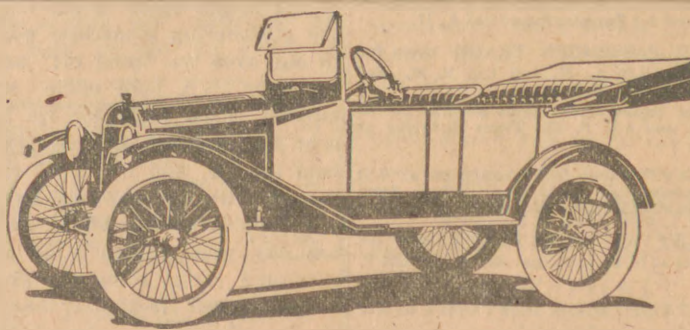
He had turned on his side and was
coming in as fast as I felt safe in
straining the leader. I slipped the
net under him and just as I went
to raise him the leader snapped and
at the same time the fly seemed to
break loose and that fish gave the
fly one blow, almost like a dying
gasp and the fly hit me right side
the nose and hung there, but I rais-
ed the fish in spite of his efforts
to break away, hooked him on my
little pocket scales and found that
his weight was exactly 7 3/4 pounds.
The most beautiful buck trout that
I had ever seen.

I quickly put him back into the
pool and he went out of sight while
I delivered a little oration to him
for his brave fight and the sure
enough intelligence that he had
shown, but having beaten his game
I felt well satisfied with myself
and promised him more fun the
next year if I could manage to make
connections.

I have never told this story be-
fore because I have never before
met up with a sure enough liar who
could appreciate it, but you certainly
have the true art of lying down to
so fine a science that I am willing
to let you have the story first hand,
knowing that you will appreciate it
and believe it the same as I do your
pork barrel story.

Well, I went back to that pool the
next spring, early in June, but then,
that is really another story all by
itself, in fact the next section of
the story has so many really pecu-
liar things about it that even you
might not wholly believe it, and as
I would hate to have you doubt me
I will refrain from telling you the
second part of the story at this
time, but I may let it out to you
next spring when I get up there and
in my fishing clothes with my pipe
going and my feet up before the
fire place, in fact a story always
sounds better at such a time.

Whenever you write to one of our
advertisers, don't forget to mention
Maine Woods. It is important to
you to do so; important to us and
the advertiser naturally wants to
know where you found his name.



METZ "25"

The Quality Car

\$600 Touring Model, Equipped Complete,
Including Electric Starter and Electric Lights

CHAS. W. SKILLINGS, R. F. D. 4, Farmington, Me.

CLASSIFIED

Don't want a word in advance. No headline or display. Subjects in a, b, c, order

FOR SALE—Wood saw outfits: 3 H. P. complete \$85; 4 1/2 H. P. \$110; 5 H. P. \$125; 6 H. P. \$150. Guaranteed for five years. 28 inch saw \$5.50. Other sizes in proportion. Thirty days free trial. Thorndike Machine Co., Portland, Maine.

A competent housekeeper wishes family. Has a boy 13 years old to do general housework in a small home she wishes to take with her. Send answers to Mrs. George Allen, Wilton, Maine.

FOR RENT—"Birch Point Lodge," situated on Lake Mooselookmeguntic directly opposite "The Birches," known as the Newport of Maine. Unquestionably the most beautiful spot in the Rangeley Lake country. Comfortably accommodates fourteen persons, modern plumbing, ice house full, wood shed stocked, motor boat, rowboats and canoes, all in good condition. Salmon and trout fishing. Apply to J. L. Kraus, 29 Broadway, New York City.

FOR SALE—Cows, A. S. Beedy, Phillips, Me.

WANTED—A housekeeper. For further information write to Box 67, Eastis, Maine.

FOR SALE—Seed barley, Fremont Seaman, Phillips.

FOR SALE—Four weeks' old pigs. B. F. Beal, Phillips, Maine.

LAUNCH FOR SALE—Detroit Boat Co. 18-ft. launch with Detroit engine, good condition, built with unusual finish and equipment for wealthy party and now in boat house of Blue Mountain Camps, Wilton, Me., is for sale at very reasonable price at present storage place. See or write George E. Clark, Wilton, Me.

WANTED—Two first class experienced table waitresses for hotel work. Steady work the year-round. Hotel Eagle, Brunswick, Maine.

Lady wishes position as pianist in hotel or camps. Will assist in clerical work. References. C., Box 738, Farmington, Me.

LOST—Solid gold bar pin. Leave at this office.

TO LET—For the season, six-room cottage furnished on Rangeley Lake between South Rangeley and Oquossoc, also motor boat. Write C. F. Goodridge, Oquossoc, Maine.

FOR SALE—Potato seed for planting, something new, the Blue Mountain variety, originated from the Green Mountain potato. Very nice. Seed \$1.00 per bushel. Frank Chandler, Phillips, Maine.

PALMER ENGINES AND LAUNCHES.

Special 2 1/2 H. P. engine for canoes and light boats, \$48.00. Largest stock in Maine. Catalogue free. PALMER BROS., 39 Portland Pier, Portland, Me.

This Get's 'Em—Hornung Combined. **SPINNER-WOBLER** Perfect spinner, dandy wobbler, with enticing reflection and flutter. Of finest materials, brass, copper, or nickel and copper finished. Trout size, 25c each; \$2.50 dozen—brass size, 35c; \$3.50 dozen. Trial upon receipt of price if not at dealers. Calinet Co., Dept. 2, Box 1928, Los Angeles, Calif.

MAPS OF MAINE RESORTS AND ROADS

Maine Woods has frequent inquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc. We can furnish the following maps:

Franklin County	.50
Somerset County	.50
Oxford County	.50
Piscataquis County	.50
Arroostook County	.50
Washington County	.50
Outing map of Maine, 20x35 in	1.00
Geological map of Maine	.50
R. R. map of Maine	.50
Androscoggin County	.35
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Hancock County	.50
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Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties	.35
Penobscot County	.50
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J. W. BRACKETT CO., Phillips, Maine.

Make your purchases from Maine Woods advertisements.

CAMPS MADE INTO A CLUBHOUSE

Great Fishing and Scenery Around Jackman and Vicinity.

Jackman, April 14, 1915. To the Editor of Maine Woods:

The Twin Island Camp at Skinner, owned by E. A. Boothman has been made into a club house by Springfield and Northampton, Mass., parties. Without doubt these camps have some of the best fly fishing in Maine.

Mr. Boothman still holds his Lake Park Camps at Jackman as public camps. Jackman offers great inducements to the summer vacationist. Its lakes, rivers, mountains and forest scenery, fine canoe trips and trout fishing is second to none.

NOTES FROM ALL AROUND

James J. Pooler of the New Falmouth Hotel, Portland, has been entertaining a house party of friends at his camp at Sebago, where the gentlemen have been enjoying the fishing.

W. D. Spaulding of Augusta had a two-days' fishing trip at Lake Cobosseecontee. He had good luck. Monday he landed two trout weighing 3 pounds and 5 1/2 pounds respectively, and Tuesday he caught two more, weighing 1 1/2 pounds and 6 pounds.

The ice at Taylor Pond has gone out.

A partridge flew through a window into the parlor of Mrs. Carrie Sumner's home in Auburn. A large hole was broken in the window but the bird was apparently uninjured.

While smelting one night recently Everett G. Walker of Auburn, mis-

THE PLEASURE Of an Occasional Trip to PORTLAND

Will Be Greatly Enhanced If the NEW CHASE HOUSE

Is the Hotel Decided Upon as a Home During Your Stay.

Positively the Only First-Class Modern House in the City, With All Conveniences Including Hot and Cold Running Water and Local and Long Distance Telephone in All Rooms.

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H. E. THURSTON. R. F. HIMMELEIN. Proprietors.

WE GUARANTEE TO INCREASE YOUR CATCH OF RAW FURS IF OUR BAITS ARE USED. With each bottle we give a written guarantee, and if not satisfied your money will be returned. We must please you or lose money.

5000 BOTTLES HAVE ALREADY BEEN SOLD AND NOT ONE TRAPPER HAS ASKED FOR HIS MONEY BACK.

ANIMAL ATTRACTOR will lure all flesh eating animals such as the raccoon, mink, skunk, civet, ermine, wolf, fox, lynx, opossum, martin, etc. Price (100-150 sets) \$1.00 postpaid.

MUSKRAT ATTRACTOR For luring muskrats only. Price (100-150 sets) \$1.00 postpaid.

BEAVER ATTRACTOR For luring beaver only. Price (100-150 sets) \$1.00 postpaid.

TRAIL SCENT For making trails to and from sets. Very powerful odor. Economical to use. Price \$1.00 postpaid.

3 Bottles \$2.50 6 Bottles \$5.00 **DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AND MONEY WITH BAITS THAT MAY OR MAY NOT BE GOOD. USE ATTRACTORS AND BE SURE OF RESULTS—AN INCREASED CATCH.**

Animal Attractor Company, Stanwood, Iowa, Box M.

Rabbits Wanted

Five hundred rabbits wanted during this month. Will pay fifteen cents each delivered at my Fox Ranch. Rabbits to be shot with nothing smaller than No. 2 shot. For further information write or phone

M. F. STEVENS, Dover, Me. Phone 64.15

took a shadow for a log in Layham brook and with great deliberation stepped off into the water. The plunge into the icy waters came as a great surprise to himself as well as to the other members of the party. He was rescued without difficulty but lost all of his smelts except five which were buttoned into one of his coat pockets.

BIG CATCH AT LAKE SEBAGO

It is reported that Dr. Moulton's party from South Windham has been high line so far this season with respect to the fish business at Sebago. They have made a half dozen trips to the lake, and have had fair luck every time. Their total catch has been 60 fish, all salmon and averaging to weigh two and a half pounds. The nearness of their homes to the lake gives them a chance to slip over to their camp frequently, and the result of their work has been, as stated, the catch of 60 fish, which is believed to be the record for any party of four for a number of years.

ART EXHIBIT AT POLAND SPRINGS

It is announced that the twenty-first annual Poland Spring exhibition of paintings will open in the Maine State Building on June 7. Invitations to artists have been issued by Hiram Ricker & Sons, Inc., Poland Springs, South Poland, Me., and this inducement offered are set forth in the customary terms. The policy of liberal methods that has always been pursued will be continued. No expense is spared in the preparation and maintenance of the exhibition, and no charge of admission or for catalogues is made.

A PLEA FOR THE FISH

The following article was sent to the Republican Journal for publication which we copy:

The following "Plea for the Fish" was called to my attention last summer and I wondered if it would be of sufficient interest to you to publish it:

When removing an undersized trout from your hook, always moisten your hands before grasping the fish; otherwise the dry hand will remove the slime from the back of the trout, when it is only a question of time until fungus sets in and the fish will die. Always kill your fish that are large enough to keep as soon as taken from the hook. This can be done by giving it a stroke with a stick on the head, back of the eyes. It will avoid all suffering, and make your fish far better for table use. The American Fisheries Society at Washington, D. C., September 21-24, 1908, recommended that the various State Commissioners educate the people by every means in their power to follow the directions given about wetting the hands, and this recommendation has been indorsed by twenty-eight Fish and Game Commissioners throughout the United States.

Piscator.

REGISTRATION OF AUTOMOBILES

The busiest place in all Maine at the present time is the office of the secretary of State, where over a dozen girls are at work on the registration of automobiles. And these girls work all the time, in fact, it is so quiet in this office nowadays, that is, outside of the clicking of the typewriters, that some of the callers liken it to a school. This is the busy time of the year for the registration of automobiles as they begin to come in right after the first of April. It is said that there are a number of persons in Maine who would not buy an automobile until after the first of April so as to escape the municipal taxation on the car due at that time. The office force was right up to the minute on the work at noon Saturday and thus far over 700 machines have been registered since the first of the present year. It is believed that before the year is finished that over 17,000 automobiles will have been registered.

Hon. John E. Bunker of Bar Harbor, the secretary of State, is on the "job" from about 7 o'clock or so in the morning until 11 or 12 o'clock at night. He says that he likes to work and he has lost no flesh at all as a result of plenty of the hard variety of work. Mr. Bunker has been so busy since he was elected secretary of State after a number of ballots last January that he has not once made the trip to his home at Bar Harbor.

MOORE WINS THE GOLD MEDAL

The fifth triangular prize speaking contest, between Rumford, Mexico and Dixfield was held in the Baptist church at Rumford last Friday evening, resulting in the first and second prizes going to pupils of the Rumford High school, Nahum Moore winning the first cup for Rumford High for a year and a gold medal for himself.

Mr. Moore was employed in the office at Mingo Springs Hotel last season by Mr. C. A. Cole.

MILLIONS OF SALMON

A United States Bureau of Fisheries car was at the Union station in Bangor Monday, having just returned from Farmington, where a large number of brook trout were distributed at various points. This work will be kept up at various points throughout the state until all are distributed, the source of supply being the Green Lake station.

PROTECTION LAW NOT SETTLED

Officials Say Federal Judges Decision Not Final.

The American Game Protective and Propagation Association announces that the decision just rendered by Judge C. Pollock, of the Federal District Court at Topeka, Kan., in which he holds the federal law for the protection of migratory birds to be unconstitutional, is not the final adjudication on that statute. The following statement in this connection has been issued by John B. Burnham, president of the association:

"Conservationists need feel no alarm over the Kansas decision. The Supreme Court of the United States now has before it on appeal a case from Arkansas in which the constitutionality of the law will be finally passed upon. That case lacks certain important elements favorable to the sustaining of the law, which the Kansas case, which will be incorporated with it, will provide. In a sense, then, Judge Pollock's decision is a welcome one to those who are working to avert the destruction of the wild life of the country.

"The Kansas decision is the third that has been rendered by federal judges on the law. In Arkansas, Judge Jacob C. Trieber on May 23, 1914, held the measure unconstitutional, while in South Dakota, Judge J. D. Elliot on April 18, 1914, held it constitutional. It is to be remembered that the law is in full force and effect and will doubtless be vigorously enforced by the United States Bureau of Biological Survey everywhere in the United States, with the exception of the jurisdictions of Judges Trieber and Pollock.

"The Solicitor General of the United States has asked the Supreme Court to give early consideration to the test case, but it may not be reached before next fall. We are hoping to have it passed upon this spring.

"The federal law provides protection not only for game birds, but for most of the country's most valuable song and insectivorous species as well."

LAKE AUBURN CLEAR OF ICE

The ice had left the northern half of Lake Auburn at noon Tuesday and was breaking up slowly, only a slight wind being needed to clear the entire surface. Several men who claim to know something of the conditions at the lake say that a motor boat would be able to push through the ice anywhere owing to its honeycombed condition.

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We design and print Books, Leaflets Folders, etc., and would be pleased to furnish samples, dummies and prices on request.

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NYOIL FOR GUNS AND FISH-RODS

William F. Nye is the greatest authority on refined oils in the world. He was the first bottler; has the largest business and NYOIL is the best oil he has ever made.

NYOIL HAS NO EQUAL.

Beware of scented mixtures called oil. Use NYOIL on everything where a light oil is needed. It prevents rust and gives perfect lubrication.

Sportsmen, use it liberally on your firearms and your rod. You will find it by far the best. Hardware and sporting goods dealers sell it in large bottles (cheaper to buy) at 25 c. and in trial sizes at 10 c. Made by

WM. F. NYE, New Bedford, Mass.

MARTINS CLEAR OUT MOSQUITOES

Purple Martin One of Our Most Purely Insectivorous Birds.

Now is the time to set about providing oneself with a most delightful protection from mosquitoes and preventive of house-flies according to C. P. Shoffner, of The Liberty Bell Bird Club, who declares that martins have entirely cleared out mosquitoes in many sections of the country. "The purple martin is one of our most purely insectivorous birds," says Mr. Shoffner, "and feeds almost entirely on winged insects which it catches in the air as it flies for hours over our orchards and gardens looking for food. It also eats large numbers of rose and May-beetles, wasps, grasshoppers, June-bugs, clover-leaf weevils, crane-flies, moths and all kinds of injurious garden insects. House and horse-flies are eaten in enormous quantities. Young martins do not fly until they are twenty-six to twenty-eight days old, which means that a great amount of food must be brought to them. A young martin is never fed when on the ground, so if a young bird falls from the nest when no friendly human help is nigh, the young one usually starves or is caught by a cat."

"The Liberty Bell Bird Club recommends that the householder put up martin boxes now to attract these beautiful friendly birds of domestic habits.

Not every one will care to go to the trouble of a Liberty Bell Bird Club member in New Jersey who constructed a twenty-two-room martin house of strips of cigar boxes; some of the strips were not more than three-eighths of an inch wide, while each strip was nicked every quarter of an inch.

The sociable and democratic martins will keep house in a soap box or barrel that has been divided into compartments, or live happily in gourd houses that swing from a high pole. They do not live alone, but prefer to bring up large families in a many-roomed house which has only thin partitions between the apartments of the busy, happy neighbors.

Mr. M. L. Corey, Editor of the National Hardware Bulletin, Argos, Indiana, an enthusiastic member of The Liberty Bell Bird Club, tells in a most interesting way how he went about trying to attract the martins to build on his place when he found that the box which had previously housed the town's only martin family had almost gone to pieces. "We immediately built a house and put it up four feet above the top of our barn. The martins found it, looked it over many times, but finally decided it would not do. The next year we changed it to another outhouse and raised it eight or ten feet above, where it was shaded and surrounded by apple and cherry limbs. The martins apparently moved in, but

spent a lot of time arguing and going on long journeys. In June they left for good and the sparrows took possession of the deserted house. Another year the same house was moved to open ground and put on a pole twelve feet high. When the martins came, they immediately moved in and started to housekeeping. The pesky English sparrows grow more and more troublesome as the martins increase in number. I am satisfied the sparrows throw the martins' eggs and young birds out of the nest when the olds birds are away. The purple martin is a sociable, happy cleanly bird which seems to attract other desirable birds, if their enemies, the cats and the sparrows, are kept away." Mr. Corey has a colony of more than a hundred of these lovely birds.

The purple martin in its graceful yet strong flight, speeding northward at 150 to 200 miles a day, is reluctant to retreat before inhospitable weather, and so the early martins are apt to perish from starvation when the temperature drops so low that their food, which is caught on the wing, fails to fly.

A part of many Liberty Bell Bird Club Programs for April 9th will be prizes offered for the best bird-houses built by pupils, when no doubt many attractive martin houses will be submitted. A suggestive program of exercises for this day will be sent to any person interested in arranging school exercises.

You can best express your interest in these little helpful friends of man by signing and sending in the following pledge to The Liberty Bell Bird Club of The Farm Journal, Philadelphia, Pa., when its badge-button will be sent without cost:

"I desire to become a member of The Liberty Bell Bird Club of The Farm Journal, and I promise to study and protect all song and insectivorous birds and do what I can for the Club."

ANDERSEN BOYS SOME EXPERTS

The Andersen brothers, Ralph, age 14, and Edmund, aged 15, of Bangor, are among the most expert salmon fishermen in the state of Maine, says the Bangor Commercial.

They have two ten-pounders thus far this year.

Fishing comes natural to these lads, as they are the sons of Karl Andersen, one of the best known fishermen at the pool, who for three years was the man to get the first salmon. They are also the sons of Mrs. Karl Andersen, who has had the distinction of catching several fish at the pool during the past few years.

These lads have a brother, Roy, who, with his father, captured a 20-pound salmon at the age of nine years and these two boys both began fishing at the age of ten years. Last year, they captured fish weighing over 17 pounds.

POINTS ON CAMP COOKING

The following was taken from a copy of Forest & Stream of 1914, and several will follow, as we think Maine Woods readers will be interested to know how some of the readers of Forest & Stream helped out "Old Camper" ideas on camp menu by a hastily prepared meal with what you find on hand in the larder:

HOW DID "OLD CAMPER" SOLVE THIS PROBLEM?

Editor Forest and Stream: As a more or less seasoned camper, I have dealt with some difficult situations, but one that was a little out of the ordinary and rather perturbing happened last summer while I was on a trip through the Canadian wilderness. My party originally comprised four, but two had been forced to return and left me with one guide, Pete, to carry out a long contemplated trip through a series of unexplored lakes. Pete had gone off one afternoon to cut a trail on a portage we were to make the next morning to another lake, and was not to return until after nightfall. About four o'clock in the afternoon I was surprised indeed to see a canoe come

around one of the islands and make for my camp. On going down to the landing, I found the canoe occupied by an American gentleman and two ladies, one his wife and the other her sister. It seems that they were of a party of five or six city people who had come into the wilderness with four guides, and who had stopped down the lake a number of miles for a stay of several weeks. The gentleman that morning had invited his wife and her sister to go with him in a canoe up the lake, but under the influence of a favoring gentle wind, and the beauty of the scenery, they had wandered farther than first intended. Following through the islands and going in and out of bays and arms of the lake, they had become very much tangled up, and in fact were completely lost as to direction of home when they reached my camp. After some questioning and explanation, I determined the approximate location of their camp, but it was late in the afternoon, and the party were undeniably hungry, as they had had nothing to eat since breakfast.

The least I could do was to extend all the hospitality the camp afforded, and I took a mental inventory of what I could do. There were half a dozen trout already prepared down by the spring, and Pete had dressed four partridges in the morning for future use. I had lots of flour and "fixings," about a pound of more or less vigorous butter left in a five pound pail, some lard, salt pork and bacon, a quart of cold boiled potatoes, a peck of "Murphies" still raw, a two-fist sized chunk of dried cheese, some tea and coffee, and a cooking outfit for four people. The presence of the ladies rendered it imperative that some "shine" should be imparted to camp cooking and the meal had to be done inside an hour. How was I to go about it and what could be served up in a tempting and appetizing fashion? After thinking the matter over, I decided to—[This is too good to go on with. Every reader is already engaged in thinking what he would have done under the circumstances, and the Editor invites a full and frank discussion on the subject. You old campers of years of experience, and you of the younger generation who make some pretension to culinary expertness, all of you and any of you, are invited to write and tell Forest and Stream what you would have had for supper and how you would have prepared it. Kindly remember that ladies were present, not only at the meal, but during its preparation, and that therefore all the stimulation and satisfaction derivable from picturesque outbursts of heated language over burnt fingers and smarting eyes, had to be suppressed. Let us hear from you, and we are quite sure after a number of contributions are published it will have been proved conclusively that old woodsmen and young woodsmen as well could have fed those ladies and their misguided and unguided city companion in a manner long to be remembered. In order not to discourage amateur contributors, we will reserve for the last article the story which tells what "Old Camper" did and how he went about it. Manuscripts should be addressed to Camp Problem Editor care of Forest and Stream—Editor's Note]

Given more time, an excellent hot stew of partridge, potato and julienne, could have been produced; the salt pork could have been cut into rather thick slices, parboiled, dipped in egg solution and flour and fried into dandy fritters.

The cold boiled potatoes could have been mashed, mixed with milk and chipped onion and fried into just as dandy patties, the raw Murphies sliced and fried with onion, the bacon and cheese grilled, the broiled trout served with cress, etc., etc., but these people wished to be put right to get to their camp and had to be fed in a hurry, and with what I thought would be most filling—so there you are!

Dr. J. A. MELSHREIMER.
Hanover, Pa., Jan. 26, 1914.

FISH AND GAME BREEDING

We print below a short article on "Raising Fish on the Farm," from the report of the able Forest, Game and Fish Warden of West Virginia. A number of other state game and fish commissioners have advised their people to breed fish profitably. Why not game?

Mr. Viquesney says an acre or two of swamp waste land at a very small expense can be made more profitable by turning it into a fish pond than in any other manner.

We recently saw an acre or two of swamp land which at a very small expense was turned into a very profitable wild duck pond. Before any work was done several hundred wild ducks were produced, the crop being worth four or five hundred dollars, easily. The ducks found most of their food in the swamp and nested in a wild state. The stock birds were purchased and introduced by the owner of the swamp.

Some state game officers only advise fish breeding; some advise profitable deer breeding. All should advise the profitable breeding of all species of game and game fish, and they should issue bulletins telling the people how to go about it. We

can help with some facts.

Raising Fish on the Farm

"West Virginia is not a fish state from a commercial standpoint and on account of the absence of lakes it will never be such.

While the many beautiful streams afford nice fishing for the sportsman yet we can never hope to rank with other states in raising fish as a source of food supply.

However, if every farmer would arrange a small piece of his waste land into a fish pond it would be an easy matter for him to raise all the fish he needs for his own use and even have fish to sell.

Several ponds for trout are already maintained in the mountain sections where trout are raised in considerable numbers. Those not located in the mountains cannot propagate trout but may raise catfish and other varieties adapted to warm water.

An acre or two of swamp waste land, at a very small expense, can be made more profitable by turning it into a fish pond than in any other manner. If this is not convenient on every farm several neighbors may band together and build a pond sufficient to supply all of them.

A pond covering an acre can be constructed for a minimum amount of money, and after being constructed will be of but little expense. If it is planted with aquatic plants and some minnows introduced sufficient food will thus be provided on which the fish will usually thrive.

The high cost of living is one of the great questions difficult of solution, and the price of meat will not likely be much cheaper for many years, but a few hundred pounds of fish taken from a pond each year will materially cut down the meat bill and reduce the cost of living. It is contended by those who have tried this raising of fish in ponds that from four to six thousand pounds of fish may be taken from one acre of water each year, if same is given careful attention. At fifteen cents per pound, which is cheap for fresh fish, four thousand pounds would be worth \$600. This would, no doubt, be the most valuable acre on the farm.

Fish diet is very healthy and would add much to the health and happiness of the whole family.

There is nothing that adds so much to the beauty and attractiveness of the farm as a nice pond of water filled with fish. Nothing would do so much to keep the boys satisfied on the farm as to provide for them a nice pond in which to fish.

Even the women and children can make a full hand at this kind of fishing, for a catfish or a sunfish does not object to making the acquaintance of an amateur. Neither are they particular as to the kind of tackle or bait used. An angle-worm, grasshopper, cricket or almost any kind of worm or bug is greedily taken by these fish.

This department will gladly assist in procuring the proper fish for stocking ponds, upon application.—The Game Breeder.

Simplified Music.

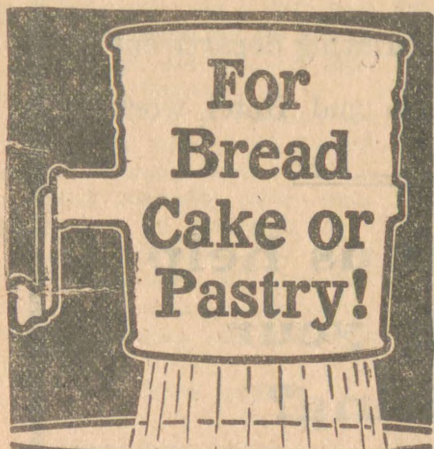
Berlioz used to tell a story about a young woman in a music store. "But, mademoiselle," suggested the clerk "will not this piece in five sharps perhaps be rather difficult?" "Pooh!" she replied disdainfully. "That is all one to me. Whenever I find more than two sharps or flats I scratch them out with my penknife."

AT NINETY Hale and Hearty

G. W. Heath of South Windham, Maine, is 90 years "young"—and still hale and hearty. For 60 years, he has used "L. F." Atwood's Medicine, and his personal recollections of Mr. Atwood are very interesting:

"For more than 60 years 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine has been a family remedy in my household. At the age of 90, I am still using it, and my six children use it from time to time. I bought it first from L. F. Atwood himself in 1850, when he sold it from house to house. I hope others get much benefit as I have from the use of this medicine." (Signed) G. W. Heath.

Large bottle, 35 cents. All Dealers. Trial Bottle—FREE—From Us. "L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine.



Just order a sack of William Tell Flour and you needn't worry about baking day. Bread? Always light, fine and white. Cakes and pies? Biscuits? The best you ever tasted! Besides, William Tell goes farthest—worth remembering when living is so high. Think of all this, and instead of ordering "four" order

William Tell Flour

C. H. McKenzie Trading Co.,
Phillips, Maine.

Target Tips and Hunting Helps

by Alfred P. Lane

Send questions to Mr. Lane
care of this paper



A New Questions and Answers Department of Interest to Shooters

C. C., Lyons, Iowa.

1. Which will kill the farther, a 20 gauge or a 12 gauge shotgun?

Ans. Since all shotguns of whatever gauge, when bored to shoot as close as possible, throw the same proportion of their charge in the same size circle at the same range, say for instance, a 30 inch circle at 40 yards, the larger the bore, which of course means the greater the load of shot, the greater the killing power at the same range; or the 12 gauge, for instance, will have the same killing power at a longer range than a 20 gauge. You will waste time and money if you expect to get the same results from a 20 gauge as can be gotten from a 12 gauge.

2. Does the length of a stock make any difference in the recoil?

Ans. The length of the stock has nothing to do with the recoil, in that it determines whether the shotgun properly fits the shooter. If a stock is of the correct length so that the gun fits, the recoil will be as low as possible.

B. M., Chicago, Ill.

Will you kindly explain the new ammonia gun (about two years old), that, when the trigger is pulled, sends forth a gas that will render the person at whom the gun is pointed unconscious for about an hour?

I have been unable to discover any information concerning a gun shooting ammonia gas, and I am very much inclined to think that the article you refer to was a case of "hot air" and not gas. You are, of course, familiar with the usual type of liquid pistol which is in great favor among school boys and which contains a rubber bulb and a tube with a small orifice, the trigger being arranged to press on the bulb. Such a weapon loaded with concentrated ammonia would be effective, and undoubtedly would cause great pain if the victim were hit in the face, but I do not believe it would cause unconsciousness.

F. F. C., Wauwatosa, Wis.

I have been presented with a .25 calibre rifle. What size cartridges can be used for same, and can it be used for target practice? I have been told it was too powerful for latter. Never having handled a rifle before, you could perhaps tell me how to handle a rifle.

I cannot tell from the description you give just which cartridge your rifle handles, as the Company you mention make rifles to handle both the .25 rim fire cartridge and the .25 high power metal case cartridges. If you will look the arm over carefully, you will undoubtedly find on it a model number and any dealer will be able to tell you from the model number and the calibre (which you say is .25) the proper cartridges to use.

"Subscriber," Schenectady, N. Y.

1. Why do most all expert pistol shots use a 10-inch barrel?

Ans. The rules for competition as laid down by the United States Revolver Association prohibit the use in matches of barrels longer than 10-inch, and the expert shots therefore use the longest barrel which will come within the rules.

2. Is it more accurate at a longer range than a 6 inch?

Ans. A 10-inch barrel pistol will be slightly more accurate at longer ranges than a 6-inch barrel.

3. If it is, why wouldn't a 10-inch barrel be good on a target revolver for the same purpose?

Ans. A 10-inch barrel on a target revolver would, theoretically, be as advantageous as on a pistol, but practically the gap between the chamber and the barrel allows a surprising amount of gas to escape,

even when properly fitted, and this alters the problem considerably. Also, the rules state that the length of barrel, including the cylinder must not be over 10 inches and 7 1/2 inches to 8-inch barrels are therefore usually the longest used.

4. I notice you say shorter length barrel than a 10-inch gives nice balance, but distance between sights are shorter. Will you please tell me what difference it makes. I am a bit dense on the sight and would like to be put right.

Ans. Shortening the barrel necessarily shortens the distance between the sight. The nearer the sights are together, the less accurately can they be lined up. You can readily understand why, if you imagine for instance, that the sights are gradually moved closer together until they were one sight, when accuracy would of course cease entirely.

S. M., Hazleton, Pa.

I am going to buy a pump gun. Now kindly advise me if a pump gun is a good brush gun with a raised rib or else without one. Which is the better gun for wing shooting?

Ans. A rib on a barrel of a shotgun does not itself have anything to do with the efficiency of the weapon for trap or brush shooting. From all I have been able to find out, the rib on the barrel has a mental effect on the shooter or rather on someshooters, and gives them an impression they can line the barrel up straighter with a rib. It is, therefore, entirely a matter of personal preference as to whether you wish to use a rib.

N. L. L., Hartford, Conn.

1. Where could I purchase a rifle that will shoot either bullet or shot without having two barrels?

Ans. Most of the low power rifle cartridges are also furnished loaded with shot. A 38-40 or 44-40 might possibly suit you. At the other end of the scale there are, of course, can be used with a solid ball which can be used with a solid ball which fairly satisfactory results up to 50 yds. and of course are very powerful, as the regular solid ball for use in a 12-gauge shotgun is a one-ounce ball.

2. I find the .22 rifle is too small to use shot unless at close range, and would like to find a rifle on the same principle, only larger.

Ans. Along the same lines as the .22 is, of course, the .32 rim fire cartridge. Why don't you write to the manufacturers for a catalog of their different models?

3. Does the use of shot have any effect on the barrel as to accuracy when using a bullet?

Ans. The shot cartridges almost always result in a badly leaded barrel. The leading, of course, can be removed easily enough by means of a brass bristle brush and I would strongly advise a brass bristle brush for cleaning when shot cartridges are used. These brushes are good anyway, as they will remove what leading is left by the ordinary lead bullets.

Sport, Ludlow, Me.

1. I am thinking of getting a Lee Straight Pull 6 mm. Could you please tell me if they carry up well, also are they hard kickers?

Ans. The 6 mm. cartridge in the Lee Straight Pull Rifle was fairly satisfactory for range and accuracy, and the recoil was not excessive. These models however, owing to the extremely rapid twist of the rifling, metal foul badly and the barrels do not last long. They are no longer made.

I. M. H., Morocco, Ind.

Can you tell me where or what firearms manufacturing company

makes or did make the Lightning Express Revolver? I want to get some parts for a .44 cal. revolver by that name.

Ans. I have been unable to find any information concerning the manufacturers of the Lightning Express Revolver. If you can give me the name of the town, which is usually placed on the barrel of the revolver after the name of the makers, I may be able to dig up some information concerning it.

R. E. E., Easton, Pa.

1. I want to buy a rifle to be used mostly for ground hogs and a little target shooting. I have a .22 calibre long, which is accurate enough but don't hit hard enough, as sometimes they crawl into their holes to suffer or die. I have been considering a 25-20 or a 25-35 rifle. Which would you have them sighted up for, black or smokeless powder? Also, any other information that you know about rifles or would you recommend a rifle of different calibre?

Ans. I think you will find a .22 long rifle cartridge, especially when used with the hollow point bullet, very much more effective than the .22 long cartridge you are using now. If you wish still more power the .22 rim fire inside lubricated cartridge is very satisfactory. Either of the two rifles you suggest would be, of course, satisfactory, as they certainly are powerful enough for ground hogs. As to the sighting, this depends on whether you intend to use black or smokeless powder. You can of course change the sighting to suit yourself afterwards if you find it is not right for your own eyes.

2. We are forming a Military Reserve Co. of members belonging to F. P. A. or Junior Mechanics of this town. We have a corporal of the National Guards to drill us and we would like to get some information as to getting Government rifles and equipment and suits, etc. If you can give us some information we shall appreciate it very much.

Ans. Write to Lieut. Albert S. Jones, Secretary National Rifle Association of America, 1108 Woodward Bldg., Washington, D. C., who will be glad to send you complete information in regard to the organizing of a rifle club, Government regulation, etc.

Alfred P. Lane

HASKELL WILL COME TO MAINE

H. A. Haskell writes us, under date of April 9th: "After a very satisfactory season I am going to close the Manavista Hotel, Bradenton, Fla., on April 15th and will then start for Maine, stopping off at Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Charleston, Richmond, Old Point Comfort, New York and Boston and on to Rangeley, Maine.

The price of salmon caught in the pool at Bangor has dropped from the \$2 per pound paid for the first one to 75 cents. Two lads landed a 10-pounder Wednesday of last week, which netted them \$7.50 on presenting the fish at the market.



Commonwealth Hotel Inc.

Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.
Offers room with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower baths.

Nothing to Equal This in New England

Rooms with private baths for \$1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms and bath for \$4.00 per day and up.

ABSOLUTELY FIRE PROOF
Strictly a Temperance Hotel
Send for Booklet

TORER E. CRAFTS Gen. Manager

PROHIBITING SPRING SHOOTING

Good Effect of the Weeks--McLean Migratory Law.

I wish to give the following from the editorial and news columns of the Baltimore News, as evidence that the protection afforded by the Migratory Bird Law is already having good effect, and to demonstrate the greater benefit to be felt when the fall flight of waterfowl brings to us not only the parent birds thus saved from unseasonable slaughter, but the fivefold increase, bred here as well as in the northern states and Canada.

Baltimore, Md. Wildfowler.

Old Times On "Flats" Coming Back.

"That the framers of the Weeks-McLean migratory law have reason to feel that their dictum of no spring ducking on the Chesapeake flats has been vindicated was shown by the semi-official inspection trip made by a party of sportsmen last Saturday afternoon. Old gunners who can remember when the "flats" were the most famous on the Atlantic seaboard declare that after several seasons of the "no-spring shooting" law there will be ducks enough for all and plenty left for seed.

"Inquiry among the sportsmen of Cecil and Hartford counties developed belief on their part that the "no-spring shooting" law is going to do all that was expected of it, and all of the better class of hunters are entirely satisfied. The framers of the new law knew that they were right, but it is well to have their judgment vindicated at so early a date.

Flats Once More Swarm With Ducks.

"Fifty thousand canvasback ducks, 5000 or more whistling swan, many thousands of Canadian geese and big flocks of black ducks, blackheads and some few redheads greeted a semi-official party that made an inspection of the Chesapeake flats in a big powerboat on Saturday afternoon. Such a quantity of wild wings had not been seen on the flats this late in the spring for many years. It was conclusive evidence as to the excellence of the new Federal migratory law that prohibits spring shooting of ducks on the flats.

"The trip was made to see if one year could make any difference, and all in the party, which consisted of experienced sportsmen from Cecil county and Baltimore, were amazed at the results shown. It is estimated that if the new law is observed, within a few years the flats, famed in the past as the home of the wild duck, will once more echo to the call of the canvasback, mallard and baldpate, and the shooting in season will be as good as it ever was in the palmy days of the past.

"It was explained that the absence of spring shooting will help increase the ducks, not only because of the thousands of ducks that will take the migratory journey to their breeding grounds in the far North instead of the nearest route to the roasting oven, but they will be aided by the new law to an even greater extent, because there is no spring shooting to break up the pairs already mated.

"It is now pretty well established that ducks do not wait until they get into their Canadian breeding grounds to mate. This mating is going on on the flats right now. Each mated pair means the addition of five young ducks to the flocks broken up and scattered. The ducks will not mate a second time without fighting, and so generally the rule can be laid down that one duck killed in the spring means a toll of six taken from the fall flocks.

"Joseph Coudon of Cecil county, who was the host of the party, said that having seen the result of the no-spring shooting law the duckers who live around the flats have come to the conclusion that it is a good thing. There is little, if any, grumbling.

"Careful inquiry in the neighborhood showed that all of the sportsmen are of the opinion that the

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new law means more ducks in the fall, and consequently better shooting, and also means that the flats will once more be alive with wild wings.

"Despite the fact that there has been no shooting for some time the ducks were very wary. Their long migration into Canada is at hand and this may have made them restless, so that it was impossible to approach closer than half a mile of the big flocks, although small flocks permitted the powerboat to approach closer.

"At one time during the afternoon, by circling up on them the powerboat was able to put up on the wing practically every duck on the flats and the sight was a marvelous one. Old-timers estimated that there were fully 60,000 birds on the wing at one time. They flew low to the water and stretched out in a semi-circle for more than a mile.

"The swan were even more wary than the ducks, and refusing to take to the wing as a flock, simply circled around with the powerboat, keeping distant about three-quarters of a mile. Every now and then a small bunch would spring into the air only to drop back after a short circle.

"The canvasbacks predominated, practically three-fourths of all the ducks on the flats being of this species. There were a number of black ducks, or dusky mallards, and not a few baldpates. Very few redheads were seen, which surprised most of the sportsmen in the party. This may be accounted for by the fact that the redheads have already moved northward or else by the fact that in their northern migration this year the main flocks have avoided the Chesapeake flats.

"The trip was very interesting, and the well-known sportsmen in the party were delighted with such plain evidence of the soundness of the no-spring shooting clause in the new Weeks-McLean migratory law."

LOOKS GOOD FOR SPORTSMEN

Camp Owners Would Have Liked to Have License on Resident Hunters.

(Special to Maine Woods.)
Pierce Pond, April 6, 1915.

It doesn't look much like fishing here now with two feet of ice, lots of snow and snowing to-day. I look for the pond to open about May 6. This has been a very mild winter here, not much snow, and no drifts like last year. All game animals wintered well; saw a large flock of wild geese on the ice a few days ago. They went north but I think they found they had made a mistake as they came back in a few days. The last I saw of them they were headed south.

Everything looks like a good year for sportsmen. I see most all of the well known places are booked to their full capacity. I don't know how it will be with the sporting camp back in the woods, but let us hope we get a few. I think the change in the game laws will benefit the small camp owners, as no doubt we shall get more hunters. I would like to have had a small license put on resident hunters; it is sure to come some day.

C. A. Spaulding.

FOR CHIEF GAME WARDEN

Charles W. Jones of China Ap- pointed to the Position.

Announcement is made of the appointment by the Commission of Inland Fisheries and Game of Charles W. Jones of China as chief game warden, to fill the vacancy due to the retirement from that position of Edwin A. Harwood to accept the position of city marshal of Augusta. Mr. Jones has had extensive experience along the lines of work which he will be called upon to perform, and has served as a deputy sheriff of Kennebec county, making an efficient officer. His many friends will be pleased at his appointment.

Where To Go In Maine

Lake Parlin House and Camps



Write for booklet.

H. P. McKENNEY, Proprietor,

Jackman, Maine

YORK CAMPS, RANGELEY, MAINE J. LEWIS YORK, Prop.

FISHING AT

John Carville's Camps at Spring Lake

Salmon, square tailed and lake trout. My camps are most charmingly situated on the shores of Spring Lake, well furnished, excellent beds, purest of spring water and the table is first-class, elevation 1,800 feet above sea level, grandest scenery and pure mountain air. Hay fever and malaria unknown. Spring Lake furnishes excellent lake trout and salmon fishing and in the neighboring streams and ponds are abundance of brook trout. Buckboard roads only 2-12 miles. An ideal family summer resort. Telephone communications with Allagash and doctor. References furnished. Terms reasonable. Address for full particulars, JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Me.

Blakeslee Lake Camps

JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor
A famous resort for anglers and hunters. Write for illustrated booklet and map. Address, Oct. 15 till May 1st, Skinner, Me. Summer address, Eustis, Maine.

WEST END

HOTEL

H. M. CASTNER, Prop'r.
Portland, Maine

Thoroughly first class. The hotel for Maine vacationists, tourists and sports men. All farm, dairy products, pork and poultry from our own farm, enabling us to serve only fresh vegetables, meats, butter, cream, eggs, etc.
American plan. Send for circular.

BELEGRADE LAKES, MAINE.

The Belgrade. Best Sportsmen's Hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine.
CHAS. N. HILL & SON, Managers.

THE ATTEAN LAKE CAMPS

Unsurpassed fishing, hunting, canoeing, bathing and mountain climbing. Separate camps for all parties, with special accommodations for families. Sixteen trout ponds of fly and bait fishing, and a never ending of rivers and streams.
Automobile tourists wishing to visit ATTEAN CAMPS, may come to Holden's Garage, one mile from camp, where motor boat will meet parties. Map and booklet of my territory on request.
RUEL E. HOLDEN, Jackman, Maine

War or no War

Pierce Pond Camps

will be open on time for large trout and salmon fishing. Best of reference furnished. Send for circular. C. A. Spaulding. Caratunk, Me.

Central House

Belgrade Lakes, Me.

This well-known house will open May 1st to the early fishermen, and the regular summer business under old management.

Round Mountain Lake Camps. Write for free booklet. DION O. BLACKWELL, Proprietor, Round Mountain, Maine

To Let for the Season COTTAGE ON RANGELEY LAKE

Also motor boat. In the heart of good fishing and hunting. Write I. W. MITCHELL, Rangeley, Me.

BIG RESULTS

FROM SMALL ADS.

What have you for Sale or Exchange?

Look around and see if you haven't some Fire Arms, Boats, A Dog, An Automobile, A Camera, Tent, Hammock or something else you don't want.

Someone else is sure to want it

We have sold things for others, and we can do the same for you. Rates one cent a word in advance.

Address, Classified Department,
MAINE WOODS,
Phillips, Maine

BUILT BOATS FOR 25 YEARS

Goat Team Added to Livery Equipment, Also By Proprietor York.

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangeley, April 13.—Eugene I. Herrick is having his garage moved and fixed up in fine shape. E. B. Herrick and Joe Wilbur are doing the work.

Mrs. Sylvader Hinkley is spending a few days at Phillips, the guest of relatives and friends.

Mrs. Wm. Nelson and daughter, Rose left Monday morning for an extended visit with relatives in Bangor.

The Jolly Twelve met last week with Mrs. Riley Hinkley. Delicious refreshments of assorted cake and vanilla ice cream were served. One new member was admitted. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Geo. Garland.

Mrs. Ansel Soule is quite ill at her home on Pleasant street. Miss Sara M. Soule is caring for her.

Mrs. Alvah Sprague, who has been at Augusta the past winter, returned home Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cates are at the home of their daughter, Mrs. T. C. Haley. Mrs. Haley and daughter, Dorothy who have been quite ill the past week, are somewhat improved in health.

Frank Kempton has been suffering with a felon on his hand.

The mill whistle was heard for the first time Monday. Almon Wilbur is employed as fireman. Among other members of the crew are Lyman J. Kempton, Frank H. Kempton, Lovell Lawrence, Guy Beam, Leslie Abbott, Fern Toothaker, Carl Cole, Erlon Hood, Harry Seeley.

The remains of the late Mrs. James Seales of Livermore Falls, a former resident of Rangeley were brought here for interment last Monday night. Mr. Seales, husband of the deceased and a daughter, Mrs. Cook and husband accompanied the remains. Mrs. Seales is survived by two half brothers, Charles Adams, Dallas and John Adams of Phillips; also several children. Her death was the result of a shock. Funeral services were held at Rumford Falls. Frank Porter and Wilmont Patterson are building a log camp for H. V. Schieren at Dodge Pond. Mrs. Patterson is cooking for them.

Mrs. Frank Badger entertained the following young ladies at a sewing party Saturday afternoon: Eleanor Moore, Reba Hoar, Isabelle Russell and Bessie Huntoon. Refreshments of creamed lobster, olives, cake and chocolate were served.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. James Nile, April 7.

Mrs. Charles Buck and children have returned to their home in Westerly, R. I., after an extended visit with Mrs. Buck's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Twombly.

Mrs. Wm. Ellis, who has been a guest of her daughters, Mrs. Frank Huntoon, Mrs. Verne Pillsbury and Mrs. Zephyr Raymond, left Monday for her home in Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Freeman Tibbetts arrived home from Portland Monday night. Mrs. Tibbetts, who has been at St. Barnabas hospital for some weeks past is much improved in health.

H. C. Riddle is spending the week in Boston, gathering new ideas for the coming season.

Members of the Senior class R. H. S. are rehearsing for a 3-act drama to be given the latter part of April.

CAMP PHOENIX

In the very heart of Maine's Best Fish and Game Region. If you like to fish, the name Sourdunahunk stands for all that is best in fishing, and Camp Phoenix is located in the very center of the famous SOURDUNAHUNK region. Lively fighting trout at camp door. Write for particulars. CHAS. A. DAISEY, Propr., Norcross, Me.

SPORTSMEN AND TOURISTS

We are the only people in the East selling direct to the Consumer.

Before purchasing your supplies, drop a line and get our prices. We sell our goods at a wholesale price, therefore saving you money on your purchases. Season advancing. Give us a try.

CONGRESS SALES BUREAU,
Portland, Me.

entitled "Silas the Chore Boy."

Very favorable reports have been received from Saul Collins and Norman Huntoon, who were recently operated on at Portland and Lewiston hospitals respectively.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Abbott returned home Saturday night from Monroe, where they have been guests of Mr. Abbott's mother.

H. A. Furbish and Mrs. E. P. McCord were in Stratton recently on business.

Miss Lucille Harris is attending the Girls' Convention at Portland, going as a delegate from Rangeley.

Mrs. Howard, a trained nurse from Lewiston, is caring for Mrs. Addie Richardson.

Dr. A. M. Ross returned Friday night from Boston.

Mr. Scribner, the plumber is again employed by M. D. Tibbetts & Sons.

Mrs. E. P. McCord and milliner, Miss Alice Sweetser have made arrangements to be in Stratton the week of April 19, with a line of millinery goods. Mrs. H. B. McCord will have charge of the Rangeley store during their absence.

J. B. Marble and grandson, Carroll are at the Lake House making preliminary arrangements for the spring renovating.

Mrs. Frank Gile has rented the Herrick building next door to Harris Studio and will open a shop for the sale of dress goods, etc.

The men's meeting held at the library Sunday was well attended. Music was furnished by the men's quartet. Rev. H. A. Childs took for his subject, Man, "His Signature."

Tuesday evening at the Rebekahs, two candidates were admitted to membership. Following the work a banquet was served.

Axel Tibbetts is assisting at Riddle's Pharmacy during the absence of the proprietor.

Ira D. Hoar has recently added a pair of goats to his stable equipment. The goats are large white ones and will certainly be in great demand during the summer months. Ira has ordered a fine set of harnesses and a special cart and will be prepared to furnish a nobby turnout to the juvenile trade. They are already broken to harness.

J. Lewis York has also purchased a goat team from the same parties for his young son, who will doubtless enjoy this novel means of travel.

A pleasant and profitable half hour was recently spent at the boat shop of C. W. Barrett, who for 25 years has been building "Rangeley boats." During the year Mr. Barrett, with the help of two assistants builds 75 or 80 boats, and at the present time has about 45 in stock. These boats are for the most part built sharp at each end, but the past season a few of the square stern for equipment with Outboard motors have been constructed. Oak is used for the frame and ribbing of the boat, cedar for the planking and pine for the seats. Every boat contains approximately 125 pieces and is fastened together with 2600 nails and a large number of screws. Each piece of lumber is prepared according to a special pattern and every piece has its appointed place. Each nail hole must be drilled and every nail clinched securely in place. The record time made in the shop for ribbing a boat, the ribs being placed 3 1/2 inches apart at centers, which includes fitting the ribs, drilling for, driving and clinching 1060 nails is held by Mr. Barrett's nephew, Frank, who assists in the work, the time being two hours and 29 minutes. Machinery for cutting all lumber the required size and shape is at hand. These boats are 17 or 17 1/2 feet in length and weigh from 125 to 133 pounds, according to the size. The Rangeley Boats have become deservedly popular and some are shipped to distant points and many are in use on New England waters. The ease with which these boats may be rowed and the fact that owing to their shape they are not easily upset is greatly in their favor. Mr. Barrett is very modest regarding his ability as a boat builder, but he said in conclusion: "We try to make them the best it is possible to make them."

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Under the new law it is unlawful for any unnaturalized, foreign born person, who is not a tax payer upon real estate in this state and who has not resided within the limits of this state for two years continuously, prior to the time he desires to hunt, to hunt in any manner, at any time, or pursue, catch, kill or have in possession, any wild animals or birds, within the limits of this state, unless he is annually licensed so to do. Fee for this hunting license, \$15. Under the old law, aliens who had lived in the state and who were tax payers on real estate or personal property, were exempt from the provisions of this law.

It should be borne in mind that these are only the most important changes in chapter 277, above referred to. It is not necessary to quote the full text of this law at this time as it has already been published in full by the newspapers of the state.

None of the changes in the fish and game laws, except those in chapter 277, take effect until July 3, 90 days after adjournment of the legislature. The commissioners have already commenced work on a compilation of the revised fish and game laws, in compliance with an order of the legislature providing for the usual edition of these laws for free distribution.

MANY CHANGES MADE IN LAWS

(Continued from page one.)

Effective In July

The following are the principal changes in the fish and game laws, which will become effective July 3:

Guides, in addition to furnishing recommendation of a game warden when required to do so by the commissioners, must file with their application for a license a certificate and affidavit of the municipal officers of the town, city or plantation in which the applicant resides (or the nearest town if the applicant is a resident of an unorganized place.) This provision applies to old guides as well as to persons applying for the first time.

Non-resident hunting license fee reduced to \$15 to hunt during the deer season; closed season placed on moose for four years; foxes protected, closed season from March 1 to Oct. 31, inclusive; commissioners may declare open season on beaver, on complaint of timberland owners of damage to their property, on such lands as are being damaged. Otherwise there is a close season on these animals.

Jurisdiction over birds on seacoast and one mile inland restored to inland fish and game commission; close time placed on deer in Deer Isle and Stonington, Hancock county; fishing and hunting prohibited on southerly point of Swan Island, town of Perkins, Sagadahoc county.

No Night Hunting

Daily closed season on wild birds from sunset to sunrise of the following morning; on wild animals, from one hour after sunset until one hour before sunrise of the following morning.

Month of September taken from open season on rabbits or hares. Open season now, October, November, December, January, February and March.

All special bird laws repealed; general laws only now apply. Bird laws have been modified as follows:

Partridge and woodcock, open season in Arrostook, Penobscot, Piscataquis, Somerset, Franklin, Oxford, Washington and Hancock counties, Sept. 15 to Nov. 15, inclusive.

In Androscoggin, Cumberland, Kennebec, Knox, Lincoln, Sagadahoc, Waldo and York counties, Oct. 1 to Nov. 30, inclusive.

On ducks, geese and brant, Sept. 1 to Dec. 15, inclusive.

On black-breasted and golden plover, Jacksnipe (Wilson's snipe) and Yellowlegs, Aug. 15 to Nov. 30, inclusive.

On rails, coots and gallinules, from Sept. 1 to Nov. 20, inclusive.

No person shall kill, have in possession or transport in any one day more than five partridge, ten woodcock, ten ducks, five plover and ten snipe.

Close time placed on curlew, woodcock and all shore birds, except blackbreasted and golden plover, Wilson or Jacksnipe, woodcock and greater and lesser yellowlegs.